

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 501

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 501 – Naomi turned over Francis' body and saw that his face was pale. His heartbeat was irregular and his breathing was weak. She then ordered Erica, "Bring his medicine over and feed him two more pills." Erica immediately went upstairs and returned with a bottle. Naomi took two pills out of the bottle and fed them into Francis' mouth. Then, she gave him water to dissolve the pills. Francis would never have thought that his wife and daughter were currently plotting to kill him. Francis was in a daze and felt someone was forcing something in his mouth. His survival instinct pressured him to open his eyes, but he heard his daughter Erica speaking instead.

"Mom, what should we do? What's the next step?" "What else? We will let Alex take him to his own bed and let him die." Francis couldn't believe that this cold voice belonged to his wife. "But, Mom, he hasn't updated his will!" "Alex said he has a plan. We will wait for him and discuss it later."

"That's great. In that case, we will own 60% of the shares of the Tillman Group!" Francis was trembling and couldn't open his eyes, but he could hear their conversation clearly. As a result, Naomi and Erica thought that he had fainted entirely. Their behavior made him disheartened, and he was getting distraught and distressed.

He could taste the medicine in his mouth as a bitter taste flooded in his throat. He could taste the pills and it was then that he finally realized these weren't the usual pills he had. A shuddering thought came to his mind. Did someone switch them out? Is my wife plotting against me with my most trusted subordinate and my daughter? "Mom, why hasn't Alex come yet? I'm getting nervous.

What if he wakes up?" Erica was getting anxious at this point.

Francis felt his heart beating violently as his consciousness faded again. He fell into darkness again in pain and grief.

Under the light, Naomi and Erica never noticed that he had regained consciousness.

Francis was paralyzed on the ground. He never moved and didn't open his eyes, so they thought that he was definitely unconscious. At the same time, Alex was rushing over to their house. "My Baby's Daddy" daily new latest chapters updated only on www.allworldbeauty.com Another car was in front of him and it belonged to Joe, Francis' private driver.

The latter had brought the gift boxes he left in the trunk back to the Tillman Residence. Joe knew Naomi's personality very well. If he delivered the gifts tomorrow, he would get scolded by her.

Therefore, he did not neglect his duty as it was precious gifts from the Presgraves that were worth hundreds of thousands. So, he quickly returned to the residence as soon as he realized his mistake. SC Erica was getting excited as she heard the engine noise from the courtyard of Tillman Residence.

“Mom, Alex is here!” Naomi and Erica never thought someone other than Alex would visit their house at this hour, so they believed that he had arrived. However, they saw Joe walking over from the hall with a few gift boxes.

He stepped into the house, but the gift boxes all fell to the ground as soon as he saw Francis lying on the floor. “W-What happened to President Tillman?!” Joe hurriedly asked. Naomi quickly acted, “Joe, he just fainted! We are waiting for an ambulance.”

“Dad! Dad, please wake up. What happened? Please be okay.” Erica kneeled and pretended to be upset Naomi and Erica glanced at each other. They never expected it was Joe who would arrive. “Take him to my car! I’ll take him to the hospital.

Quick!” Joe stretched out his hand to help Francis up. Naomi was panicking. At this moment, another engine noise came from the courtyard again, and Alex rushed in. When he saw Joe on the floor, he was stunned. “What happened to him? Take him to the hospital now!” “Alex, get him to your car. Joe, help him out!” Naomi’s eyes turned red with urgency.

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My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 502 The two men immediately took Francis to Alex’s car. Then, Naomi and Erica got into the car, and the former ordered Joe, “Joe, we will take Francis to the hospital. You stay and watch the house for me.” “Okay, Mrs. Tillman. Hurry up and take President Tillman to the hospital!” Joe said. Alex’s car rushed out of the yard immediately.

Even Joe was taken aback, worried that the already pale Francis couldn’t handle the speed. In Alex’s car, Erica scolded him. “You’re late! Joe would have discovered our plan if it wasn’t for my mom and my acting.” “Alex, where’s the will?” “Everything is ready.

The will is in my bag. As long as President Tillman’s signature and handprint are there, we can hire a lawyer to replace the previous will.” “Are you sure we can replace the will now?” “Yes. I’ve contacted the lawyer Mr. Wright. He will do it in exchange for one million.

If we give him the money, he will replace the will for us.” “I can give him the money,” Naomi said. She had more than one million from Francis’ hand over the years. They discussed getting the money, but no one cared about Francis’ life.

In the Tillman Residence, Joe was restless. He thought of Anastasia and saved her phone number on the cell phone, so he quickly dialed her number. "Hello, Mr. Bachelor." "Miss Tillman, are you in the hospital? How is President Tillman? Is he okay?" Joe asked anxiously. "What's wrong with my dad?" Anastasia asked urgently.

"Didn't Mrs. Tillman inform you? He fainted in the house and is now in the hospital getting emergency treatment." "Which hospital?" Joe then urged, "Miss Tillman, please contact Mrs. Tillman now! He was in Alex's car with Mrs. Tillman and Young Mistress Erica, and they should be in the hospital now."

"Okay." sia was still in the Presgrave Residence as she was going to spend the night there. She stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows in the room and hurriedly dialed Naomi's number. Naomi's cell phone rang as they were in Alex's car. When she saw the name, her heart skipped a beat. "It's from Anastasia."

"Mom, don't pick it up." Erica said.

Naomi didn't want to answer. Then, her

phone stopped ringing. However, Erica's phone rang instead. The caller was Anastasia too.

"She is persistent. Does she know that dad fainted?"

"It must be Joe who informed her. D"mn you, Joe! Why are you so nosy?' Naomi scolded, then said to her daughter.

"Answer it. Tell her we are on the way to the hospital, lest she thinks we are killing Francis."

At this moment, Erica's phone stopped ringing. Now it was Alex's phone that rang instead. Alex picked it up and looked at the screen. "It's her, and I'll pick it up."

"Hello, Miss Tillman, he said anxiously.

"Mr. Hunter, did my dad really faint? Which hospital is he in now? I'll come over this instant."

"Miss Tillman, we're on the way. There is

a traffic jam on the road, and we are now rushing to the nearest hospital, which is the General Hospital. Don't worry, we'll be there soon."

"Okay, I'll be there," she replied anxiously.

"Okay, see you soon." With that, Alex hung up and hit the steering wheel. "She is going to the hospital, and we have no choice but to take President Tillman to the hospital as soon as possible."

Naomi turned her head and saw that Francis' face was terrifyingly pale under the light. She placed her trembling finger under his nose and found that his breathing was getting weaker. It was evident that he was about to die..

"Alex, send him there now. I think he doesn't have long left!" Naomi ordered Alex.

Alex was driving to the General Hospital and he said to Erica, "Take out the will from my briefcase and get his handprint now. I can sign it on his behalf as long as his handprint is there."

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 503 Alex parked his car on the side of the road and after he was done with his thumbprint, he drove to the hospital again. A black SUV rushed into the night like a black panther out of Presgrave Residence. Anxiety was evident in Anastasia's eyes as she sat on the passenger seat. How can this be happening? Did he really pass out because of the two glasses of wine he had? "Don't worry. Let's go to the hospital and check out his condition first." Elliot comforted her tenderly. When he heard the news earlier, he drove her out without a second of hesitation. Over at General Hospital, Francis was placed on a stretcher and quickly taken to the emergency room. Naomi and her daughter followed behind while crying uncontrollably.

Naomi wepted as she begged the doctor, "Doctor, you have to save my husband. You must save him!" "Ma'am, we'll do our best." reassured the doctor as he shut the door of the operating room. Alex, Naomi and Erica exchanged glances with each other; they were all silently praying for the same thing-a 'sorry, we have done our best from the mouth of the doctor. About fifteen minutes later, Anastasia and Elliot hurried over from the elevator. She glanced at the operating room where her father was still being treated and looked at Naomi and Erica.

"When did Dad faint? Was he still conscious when he was brought here?" "Anastasia, was your dad drinking at the Presgrave Residence? If you knew that your dad shouldn't

be drinking, why didn't you stop him?" Naomi snapped at Anastasia as if Anastasia had caused Francis' to be admitted to the hospital. Of course, Anastasia knew that her dad had two glasses of wine.

Hence, all that was on her mind right now was guilt and regret. I should've stopped him... "If something happens to Dad, know that it's all your fault!" Erica cried and scolded. "It is indeed not advisable for President Tillman to drink any alcohol. The doctor suggested that it is best to not even drink a sip," added Alex.

Anastasia's figure shook with remorse, but a strong arm behind her supported her firmly while reassuring her, "Don't worry. Let's see how things go." In the operation room, an emergency rescue was being carried out; the doctor put in all his effort to revive Francis.

Though the doctor had shaken his head several times, he still tried every means possible to carry out a second rescue. Fortunately, when they used the defibrillator for the second time, the still line on the machine had started showing weak signs of a heartbeat. "Heartbeat's back. The patient's will to survive is strong."

This time. Francis' condition was considered a severe heart failure. If he had been a minute late. he might have not been able to survive. However, due to the prolonged cardiac arrest, the oxygen supply to his brain was insufficient, so he was now in a severe coma.

Even after a successful resuscitation, there might be a risk of him being in a vegetative state. Two hours later, the exhausted doctors came out with layers of cold sweat on their foreheads. "What happened to my dad? Is he still alive?" Erica was the first to ask.

"Did you save my husband? Is he still alive? Tell me!" Naomi acted like a desperate wife. Anastasia also clenched her fists tightly and stared at the doctors. "Since the patient has missed the golden hour, we've done our best.

So far, the operation was successful, but due to the prolonged cardiac arrest, the patient's brain was severely deficient in oxygen supply and that has caused a certain amount of brain damage. Please prepare yourselves mentally as the patient is likely to be in a long coma or at the risk of a vegetative state."

"What?" Naomi's entire body went limp, so Alex reached out to help her. When she raised her gaze to meet Alex's, both of them expressed joy in the depths of their eyes. Erica covered her mouth and looked distraught, but there was a flash of delight in her eyes. Even if Francis was not dead, he would never wake up.

This is exactly what they would want. Anastasia was the only one who seemed to be drained of strength. Pain shrouded her face as she let tears roll down her cheeks.

Standing behind her was a heartbroken Elliot as he felt sorry for Anastasia. As a daughter, this is the last thing she'd ever want to hear.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 504 "Francis! Francis..." Naomi began to cry and sat on the ground bawling while Erica hugged her as they cried together. Not to forget the remaining 'actor' Alex, who also looked solemn. He glanced at Anastasia whose face had paled under the lights. Elliot, on the other hand, had been supporting her from the back and assisted her to the bench. Now, how could Naomi miss such an opportunity? She rushed over suddenly and she slapped Anastasia before Elliot could even react. A burning sensation grew on Anastasia's face, but the very next second, a sturdy arm blocked her as Elliot questioned in a deep voice, "What do you think you're doing?!" "It's you..."

"You're the one who did this to your dad! Why did you let him drink?! He had been fine taking his medications regularly! It's all because of you! You Presgraves are guilty of killing my husband!" Naomi seized this opportunity to curse them hard. This time, she even scolded the Presgrave Family. "Exactly! If my dad ends up in a vegetative state, you'll be overjoyed, won't you?!" Erica chimed in. Anastasia's ears went deaf for a few seconds as finger marks slowly appeared on her pale face. Elliot could not bear to see her in such a state anymore.

He glared at Naomi and Erica with cold eyes, then warned, "I dare you to touch her again." His gaze was murderous. If Naomi were not a woman, he would have definitely fought back. Frightened by his aura, she took a step back as Elliot's gaze stopped her from acting aggressive. "Mrs. Tillman, please calm down."

"Our priority is to save President Tillman at this moment." Alex came to drag Naomi away as he did not want her to cause any more trouble. "Mom.." In truth, Erica was satisfied to see her mother slapping Anastasia. Cove VC Anastasia covered her cheek and remained silent.

If it was not for the nerve-wrecking and guilt inducing circumstances that she was in, she would not have stayed quiet about this. "Does it hurt?" Elliot gently touched the side of her face that had been slapped. "It's fine." Anastasia shook her head.

Elliot's eyes shot at Naomi once again like a dagger with a killing intent present through his gaze. When Naomi's eyes met his, she instantly jumped up in shock as she quickly thought of an excuse. "I'm going to the bathroom."

As she returned, Francis' attending doctor, who was the Head of Neurology, came over and inquired, "What kind of medicine does your husband usually take? What's the

dosage of the medicine? We found a residual pill in his mouth just now. Why is it there?"
"Doctor, my husband usually takes supplements for his heart.

He came back today and felt uncomfortable, so he took a few more pills at a time. But before he could swallow the medicine, he fainted," Naomi explained while sobbing again. Funny how the act of shoving pills down Francis' throat has now become a voluntary act of his.

thanks to her great storytelling: "He shouldn't have prescribed his own dosage. In cases like this, you should have sent the patient to the hospital right away, but you've delayed for way too long. That's why you missed the golden hour." After the doctor finished speaking, he left.

Although Anastasia was in grief, she was in a clear state of mind. She stood up beside Elliot and questioned while looking at Naomi, "Why didn't you send Dad to People's Hospital and take a detour to this hospital instead?" Naomi was startled, but Alex came over and apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Tillman. It's all my fault.

I took the wrong turn because I was not familiar with the road to the nearest hospital, so I ended up here." "I'm grateful enough that Alex came and took your father to the hospital. How dare you come at us for being late! Did you think I was going to harm my own husband?" Naomi turned around and retorted aggressively.

"What about you?! When your dad passed out, where were you, and what were you doing?" "She was busy preparing for her engagement, of course! Why would she even have time to care about her father?" Erica insulted.

"Your father is in a coma and in a vegetative state. The audacity to even still think about engaging! Aren't you afraid of karma? How could you even do such an awful thing at a time like this?" Naomi scolded again as if Anastasia becoming engaged was an unfilial thing to do. Elliot's eyes scanned the mother and daughter as their malicious intentions against Anastasia were getting clearer by the minute...

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 505 Alex, who was enjoying the show on the side, sneered inwardly. Elliot's dream of marrying Anastasia might as well be flushed down the drain now. As long as Francis remained unconscious, Anastasia would not be able to marry with a peace of mind, which meant that Elliot could not be the son-in-law of the Tillman Family anytime soon. "Are you done? Can't you see that she's already stressed out? What else do you want?" Elliot stared at Naomi and Erica with a cold gaze.

"Young Master Elliot, I'm sorry but Anastasia belongs to our family. I'm afraid that her engagement will be off," Naomi stated boldly. "This matter is up to us to decide. You don't have the right to intervene." Elliot glanced at her coldly, not bothering to save any respect for her. Naomi choked in surprise and looked at Anastasia. "Your father is in

serious condition now. You can't get engaged without his presence!" As long as Anastasia was not engaged, Elliot was not the son-in-law of the Tillman Family.

Despite how powerful he was, he could not interfere in the affairs of their family. She looked up at him and inquired, "Can I arrange for my dad to be transferred to your hospital?" Even without her request, Elliot already had that plan in mind. Presgrave Hospital had state-of-the-art medical equipment and technology, so it was more likely for them to cure Francis.

"Sure. I'll make an arrangement right now." Elliot nodded. When Naomi heard that, her expression fell and she immediately stopped them. "Your dad has just been resuscitated.

Don't hassle him around!" Anastasia took a deep breath and explained, "Presgrave Hospital has more advanced technology than other hospitals. It will be helpful for Dad's treatment." Of course, she assumed that Naomi also wanted to save her father, so she explained it to the woman nicely.

When Naomi heard it, she blatantly rejected the offer. "I don't believe in any hoax of better technology. I just don't want my husband to suffer again. He's merely just landed his foot back in the world; therefore, I will not allow you to move him around."

"Naomi, I know that you hold a grudge against me, but Dad's health is more important now." Anastasia was furious because Naomi insisted on going against her at such a critical moment. Erica, who was beside Naomi, also spoke out to support her mother. "Dad is still weak now.

Why do you have to torment him? If something goes wrong on the way... or if he encounters an accident, what will you do?" Seeing that the mother and daughter insisted on not transferring Francis to another hospital, Anastasia could only hold back temporarily.

Nodding as she compromised and said, "Okay, I will let Dad stay here tonight.

We'll see how his condition is and transfer him after two days. Once Francis was transferred to the ICU for monitoring, Naomi went in to visit for ten minutes as the representative. She sat in front of Francis' hospital bed and looked at his lifeless and pale face.

She muttered coldly in her heart, I don't want you to suffer anymore. You should just go! Anastasia could only look at her father lying quietly through the glass window. During dinner.

her father was still happily drinking and talking to her, yet now, he was lying in the cold ward sound asleep.

Elliot hugged her shoulders and comforted her. "Rest assured that I have arranged for a few doctors from Presgrave Hospital to check on him."

She looked at him with gratitude filled in her eyes. At a time like this, he was her warm and powerful pillar. "Jared fell asleep, so I had Grandma take care of him."

Anastasia felt safe leaving her son at Presgrave Residence, so she nodded, "Okay." It was winter outside, so the chill was still vaguely present despite the heater that was switched on outside the ward. Elliot took off his suit coat and draped it over Anastasia's body.

Since she was in such a hurry to come to the hospital earlier, she only wore a sweater, forgetting her thick coat. On the other row, Erica looked at Anastasia with jealousy. A rich and young master like Elliot was considerably by Anastasia's side, taking care of her every single need.

However, when Elliot looked up and scanned over Erica and Alex, he exuded a dark and cold aura that made her feel pressured even from a distance. How does Anastasia have such an ability to make him show her only his best side? When Alex went to get water for Naomi and Erica, he also bought some for Anastasia.

She took them and handed a bottle to Elliot, who was obviously reluctant to accept anything given by another man. Even if it was just a bottle of water, he felt uncomfortable.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 506 When Anastasia saw his refusal to accept the water bottle, she set the bottle aside and opened the one in her hand before she took a few sips and handed it to him. Only then did Elliot take it before he took a few sips of the water she had drunk. Once Alex took a seat beside Erica, she could not help but hint, "I'm cold, Alex." As soon as he heard that, he hurriedly took off his suit and gave it to her. Erica was wearing Alex's suit, but she did not receive the feeling she was looking for.

Despite being a man, Alex was incomparable to Elliot. Half an hour later, three men in suits appeared in the corridor while looking dapper with a scholarly aura. They went straight to Elliot's side and greeted him respectfully, "Hello, Young Master Elliot." Elliot nodded in response. "All of you are here." Anastasia was delighted to see Benedict among them. It seemed that these three were the doctors from Presgrave Hospital.

"We'll check on the patient's condition first, then we'll come back to you to discuss the details." After saying that, Benedict and the other two went to the doctor's office

together. Naomi seemed to have realized something and immediately got up to ask, "Who are these people and what are they going to do to my husband?" When Anastasia saw her exaggerated reaction, she uttered lightly, "Just Elliot's friends."

Naomi thought they did not look like his friends but doctors instead. She then exchanged glances with Erica and Alex before sitting down.

"Naomi, there's a lounge over there. Do you want to go in and take a rest? It's quite cold here," Alex suggested. With that, all three of them went over to the lounge. As soon they entered, Naomi hurriedly looked at Alex and inquired, "The three people just now should be doctors sent by Elliot."

"Do you think they'll be able to cure Francis?" "Let's not exaggerate our reactions for now."

"Elliot is here, so we shouldn't raise his suspicion," Alex reminded her that Elliot was not an ordinary person. As a result, Naomi could only hold back her temper and reply, "We'll just have to risk it."

In the corridor outside, Anastasia noticed that Elliot was wearing only a shirt and a vest.

She then asked out of concern, "Are you cold? Do you want to take a nap in the car?" "I'm fine," Elliot reassured her and held her hand, Anastasia felt the warmth of his palm, but she still returned the suit to him as she felt bad.

She then snuggled into his embrace and the two of them shared his suit to keep warm together. He hugged her tightly while his thin lips kissed her hair since he felt sorry for her.

"Don't worry. The guys who just came are the leading cardiologists and neurologists in our hospital." As soon as she heard that, she saw a glimmer of hope and instantly felt relieved.

At this moment, she realized how honored and lucky she was to have known Elliot.

After a while, Benedict came over. "Elliot, Miss Tillman, please come with me." Elliot reached out to hold Anastasia's hand as they followed Benedict.

In the conference room of the hospital, the three experts and the two doctors who revived Anastasia's father earlier were present. Through their gaze, one could tell that they were looking at the three experts respectfully. Following that, one of the doctors gave a detailed explanation of Francis' condition.

“Miss Tillman, we’ve gone through your father’s analysis. It was unfortunate that he was admitted too late to the hospital.

If he could have arrived ten minutes earlier, the situation would have been completely different.” “Is it possible for my dad to wake up?” Anastasia asked nervously. “Judging from his current situation, he is unlikely to wake up, but it’s not totally impossible.

Nothing is absolute, but your father’s heart failure has caused various complications, especially his brain which is most affected. Therefore, the possibility of him being in a vegetative state is very high.” The tears that Anastasia had been resisting suddenly rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

As she heard their statement with closed eyes, she felt immense pain and despair. Elliot took her hand and uttered in a deep voice, “Please think of some other ways you can save him.”